

The Bethel News.

VOLUME V.—NUMBER 48.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25, 1900.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

SELECTMEN—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, West, F. J. Russell, Clerk, L. T. Barker, Treasurer, W. W. Hastings, Supt. of Schools, H. W. Hastings, School Committee, Miss Jane Gibson, Z. W. Bartlett, East; N. F. Brown, Town Agent, A. E. Herriek, Collector, H. H. Bean, Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

MAILS CLOSE.
Going East, 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.
MAILS ARRIVE.
From East, 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.
From West, 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7 p. m.; Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m.; Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.
CONGREGATIONAL, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNITED CHURCH, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Preaching, 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M.—N. E. Richardson, W. M.; W. E. Abbott, S. W.; H. C. Rowe, J. W.; M. W. Chandler, Treas.; D. G. Lovejoy, Sec. Meets second Thursday of each month.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, I. O. F., No. 31—A. C. Frost, N. G.; E. S. Kilborn, V. G.; Chas. Mason, Rec. Sec.; C. C. Bryant, F. S.; S. I. French, Treas. Meets Saturday evenings.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 64—Martha A. Gibson, N. G.; Alice J. Farwell, V. G.; Jane H. Gibson, Rec. Sec.; Maria Hastings, Fin. Sec.; Ellen M. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56—John F. Howe, Master; Mrs. C. B. Valentine, Lecturer; J. S. Hutchins, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.

SUNBURY COL., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 27, J. O. U. A. M.—F. J. Tyler, C.; S. A. Gibson, R. S.; John Yates, F. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—Ira Jordan, P. C.; A. M. True, Adj. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 36—Mrs. Arvilla Morgan, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Little, Sec.; Miss E. E. Burnham, Treas. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month.

Bethel W. C. T. U.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. Arthur Varley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Sec.; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Treas. Meets Tuesday, once in two weeks.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herriek, Treas.

Bethel Chair Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres., Calvin Bisbee, Treas.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres. A. E. Herriek, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational.—Pres., Mrs. A. E. Herriek; Vice Pres., Mrs. Gilbert Tuell; Sec., Miss Mary True; Treas., Mrs. F. B. Tuell. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist.—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. L. B. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Ladies' Church Aid Society, Methodist.—Mrs. H. C. Andrews, Pres.; Mrs. Cyrene Little, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Bisbee, Treas.; Miss Ethel Morse, Sec.

Columbian Club—Mrs. A. E. Herriek, Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec.; Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

UNITED ORDER OF GOLDEN CROSS, No. 484—N. C. J. H. Barrows, Pres.; Calvin Bisbee, F. K. of R.; S. W. Grover, K. of R.; F. W. Bisbee.

House for Sale.

Anyone desiring to buy a small house in Bethel village, will do well to call at once on Dr. F. B. Tuell.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Items of Interest Picked Up About Town by the News Man.

G. R. Wiley was in Portland Friday.

G. K. Hastings of East Bethel, was in town Monday.

A. R. Tuell of West Paris, visited at C. Bisbee's, Monday.

Geo. King is home from Cupsupic, for a week's vacation.

Eugene Prescott of Chatham, was in town over Sunday.

Arthur Wiley came home from Brunswick Fast Day, and stayed over Sunday.

Leslie N. Littlehale of Rockland, was in Bethel Friday en route to his old home in Newry.

Last week's excellent weather opened up the bicycle season. Mr. King sold three wheels last Saturday.

Rev. F. E. Barton was called to Bryant Pond last Thursday, to attend the funeral of Mr. John Gallison.

The members of E. C. Bowler's Sunday school class are requested to meet at his home next Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. F. S. Chandler, who has been visiting her children at Bryant Pond and Lewiston Junction, returned home Saturday.

"April showers bring forth mayflowers." We have had one little April shower, but we hope to see more than one mayflower.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Bisbee were called to No. Paris yesterday to attend the funeral of Mr. Bisbee's niece, Miss Mary Littlehale.

A special meeting of Bethel lodge P. and A. M. will be held tomorrow evening, when the first and second degrees will be worked.

Wilfred Bowler has taken the agency of the Norway bakery and will receive a supply of fresh food each day during the summer. Give him a call.

Not a member of the Bethel Clergy was in town on Fast Day and hence no religious services were held. One citizen tells us that such has not been the case before for fifty years.

Mrs. Thomas Maybery died at her home on Grover Hill, in Bethel, Thursday, at the age of about 70 years. She was the daughter of Chas. E. Paine, who was formerly a well-known farmer and mechanic of Bethel. She leaves a twin brother in Newry, and two other brothers.

If anyone ever saw the snow disappear and the ground dry off as it has this spring, let us hear from them. On Sunday, April 15, our people from outside the village came to church in sleighs, and on the following Sunday the snow had taken its flight and the streets were practically dry.

Mrs. Hiram Fifield who, with Mr. Fifield, has been spending the winter with their daughter, Mrs. E. O. Millet of South Paris, died at that place last Thursday, at the age of 60 years. The remains were brought to Bethel for interment Saturday. Mrs. Fifield has suffered poor health since last autumn.

It is rather early to be gathering apples, but R. E. L. Farwell has brought us a nice lot that he picked up under one of the trees in his garden yesterday. So when your friends from abroad get to telling their yarns about their early springs, just tell them that our Bethelites have gathered their apples.

Advertised Letters.

Letters for the following named parties may be found at the post office:

Mrs. Lizzie E. Dugles.

Miss Elvira Swan.

Mr. A. L. Fitz.

Mr. William Reed.

W. W. Ryan.

J. C. BILLINGS.

Best for the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, costs you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Catalogues Wanted.

Aug. 9, is the date set for Gould's Academy reunion. The committee having the matter in charge is very anxious to secure catalogues of the school published the following years, and any person who has one, or more of the same, is respectfully urged to loan them to the committee:

1836-1840, inclusive.
1842-1848, "
1851-1853, "
1858, "
1860-1867, "
1871-1876, "
1879-1881, "
1884-1889, "
1891, "
1893, "
1894.

PETTINGILL'S AXIOMS.

Business Truths Proved True by a Well Known Advertising Authority.

A good advertising adviser will save you time, trouble and money.

Advertising in publication must be reinforced by proper solicitations and complete plans.

A good share of the country's great wealth is yours for the asking—if your goods have merit.

If your neighbor has made a failure of advertising don't be discouraged—it is no sign that you will—he was probably his own advertising adviser.

You may advertise in 5,000 papers, but you only get one bill monthly from the advertising agent.

Advertising is a specific for the disease of bad business.

It requires skill as well as money to advertise.

Method is as necessary in Advertising as in any other business.

Some large oaks have grown from small advertising acorns.

Who is the most successful merchant in your locality? Isn't he an advertiser?

No man understands all businesses. Some advertising experts understand advertising.

Advertising is the Life of Trade. A short life and a quiet one—if you do not advertise.

Advertising is a business itself. Judicious advertising pays—but be sure you are right before you go ahead.

A law case needs a lawyer—advertising requires an expert in that profession.

To succeed in advertising requires a pilot as much as any other harbor that has rocks and shoals in the path.

Advertising accelerates the slowly moving wheels of commerce.

There are some publications that pay advertisers better than others—do you know the best?

A well advised advertiser is a preferred creditor to the public's assets.

Indecision contaminates business. Plan your advertising campaign right—then act.

The telegraph is quick, the telephone may be quicker, but a clever truth telling advertisement brings instantaneous returns.

Success in advertising is a commendation devoutly to be wished. Ignorance of the law of advertising is no excuse for failure.

—Boston Herald.

DENTAL NOTICE—Artificial Teeth.

The great purchase of 1000 sets of White's & Justis' best teeth by Dr. E. Bailey, Dentist, Lewiston, has made a sensation. These teeth are fresh from the factory with all the latest moulds and shades.

For quick returns I have decided to make any patient a set for the low price of \$5.00, on the best Rubber plates. 25 years experience in fitting the most difficult cases will insure you a set of the best teeth made.

Very truly,

Dr. E. BAILEY,
DENTIST,
Journal Block,
Lewiston, Maine.

Died.

In Pendleton, Oregon, April 9th, Timothy Bean, formerly of Bethel, aged 80 years.

MINISTERS' CORNER.

Synopses of the Sermons Preached at the Various Local Churches, Sunday, April 22nd.

UNIVERSALIST.

Mystery in Religion.

[Text—Mat. 17:5.]

"Behold a bright cloud overshadowed them, and behold a voice out of the cloud."

You recognize these words as a part of Matthew's account of the transfiguration. It may have been a vision. It matters nothing. But whatever it was, it expresses most beautifully, the truth I want you to think of with me, this morning. Namely: The bright overshadowing cloud, which conceals and reveals the divine glory, and out of which the divine voice speaks. The mystery of darkness changed into the mystery of light. In other words, I want to speak about mysteries. Dark clouds and bright ones. Clouds they are, and they come between us and so much of human life. It does not take long to find that we are in a world where we can never get at the root of things. No matter where you go, or what you study—whether religion or science, men or stars, or grains of sand, you are continually running against mystery, continually being overshadowed by a cloud. It hovers over nature and over men; over life and over the future.

Mystery in religion is not something all by itself; it is a part of the universal cloud. There is no more mystery in true religion than in the laboratory. Prayer is no more mysterious than the attraction of gravitation. The power of the Holy Spirit is not more unexplainable than the power of sunshine.

Sometimes you hear religion spoken of as a realm where, from the nature of the case, you cannot expect the same clean-cut intellectual work, as you find in the study of Nature, or Science, or History; but stop and think how absurd that is, when one mystery underlies all things. If you are a physician, you are constantly face to face with the mystery of life, disease, and death. If you are a lawyer, you are face to face with the mystery of justice and right—intricate technicalities of the moral law; a mystery which you can no more explain, than you can explain the human conscience. If you are a mariner, you are face to face with the mystery of the sea and stars. The mystery is one. Whatever the profession or place of occupation, the mystery is one. Into it all roads lead, from whatever realm they start. What is it, but the mystery of God that encompasses our lives?

We do not believe, however, that there is a fact anywhere, which does not, finally, yield itself to a rational explanation; we do not believe that there is any essential mystery, anywhere, either in God or in nature. The mystery is due to our imperfect powers. The apostle looked at it philosophically when he said: "Now we look through a glass darkly; now we know in part." It is but the effect of greatness upon minds that are unequal to the apprehension of it. That greatness has a rational explanation, somewhere.

The cloud may be a mystery, but it is not a dark cloud. The mystery is not in the cloud, but in our mind. Not as the mystery of unreason, but of greater reason, in the presence of the less. I may never fathom these mysteries, or find them out unto perfection, but I must never let go the truth that these and all other mysteries have an essential reason in themselves; and the one thing I must never do, is to abandon my reason, and then expect to find the solution in some other way. How great and how important are these words: "Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord." Or, did you ever notice that other expression of Isaiah, when he says: "The Lord is a God of Judgment." That is: A God of order, and method, and principle, and law, even where we cannot penetrate. God is not a

God of confusion, but of reason, through and through. His world is a reasonable world at heart. The gift of His higher life is also, a rational fact. In the meantime, all the clouds that overshadow us—sorrow, pain, defeat, sin, death—are luminous clouds, even though they blind us sometimes.

"When over dizzy heights we go,
One soft hand blinds our eyes.
The other leads us safe and slow,
Oh love of God, most wise."

It was a happy expression made by one, who probably from personal experience, could say that: "Every cloud has a silver lining." However that may be, we know that some bright reason resides within them. We know it, because we know God himself is reason; that is what makes the cloud a bright cloud. More than this—Let no man ever make you believe that God stands guard over certain realms of life, warning men not to approach thither, because He delights in mystery. That is never true. God does not delight in mystery, any more than He afflicts willingly, or grieves the children of men. "God is light, and in Him, is no darkness at all." He has thrown open every door to our entrance, for He wants us to know, while He urges us to follow Him, as Kepler says: "To think His thoughts after Him."

Is it not true that the more you know of anything the more mysterious it grows to your mind? Is not the plant more mysterious to the botanist, than it is to you or me? Is not the mind of a man more mysterious to the student of the mind, than it is to the savage or the child? Yes! Furthermore, is not God more mysterious to those who know Him best? Clouds? Yes! clouds everywhere! but they are bright ones. So, I thank God for the mystery of life. It makes the world of truth thrill with interest. In fact, it is this that makes religious faith so attractive with interest. It is this that makes the message of a living God, a living message, instead of a dead one. It is this that gives the inspiration and glory to the faith, as well as power to a golden hope. They tell us that,

"In Pisa's old cathedral, all noises harsh and loud—
Grating of ponderous doors, shrill tones, the tramping and murmur of the crowd—
Are caught up, softened, harmonized, and blended within the lofty dome,
Then echoed back, in one great wave of music, sweet as a dream of home."

As expressed in the words of the poet, still further: so I believe that it will be with all the harsh notes in life's mingled music, dear friends. The burden and the woe; the stroke that almost snaps the heart-strings, the loss that grieves us so. It is indeed, a cloud at times overshadowing, but it may be made bright, if we but cultivate that faith God has already placed in our hearts. Therefore, dear friends, you who pride yourselves on being reasonable, I appeal to you by the reason of Almighty God, that you present yourselves a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable unto Him, as your reasonable service according to Romans, 12th chapter, the first and second verses. You may not discover the reason now, but it is something to know that it is there. God's reason. "Behind a frowning Providence, God hides a smiling face." And this confident assurance, that my life, and your life, will yield itself to a rational explanation at last, should be the calm and kindly light to lead us on through whatever encircling gloom, may seem to be our portion.

† † †

Notes from the M. E. Conference Held at Gardiner, April 18-23.

The attendance at Conference was unusually large this year. All day Tuesday, by every train, ministers, and their wives, and visitors came pouring into the city from every direction, by steam cars, by electric, and by team, until fully 130 to 140 ministers and their wives were present.

The annual opening prayer-meeting crowded the large church to the doors. "Shouts of Victory and Songs of Praise" made the old building ring, and showed that the old time "Methodist fire" had not departed. On Wednesday morn-

CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT.

Count Terrapin.

A Humorous Tale of a Turtle, a
Pretty Girl, a Large Son and a
Small Father.

By Melville Phillips.

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I married one of the loveliest women ever born—the loveliest, as a matter of fact. She stands 5 feet 10 inches in her socks—she wears mine occasionally, and that's why I mention such a delicate detail—and I've often wondered what could have attracted such a magnificent creature as Mrs. Tupp to me. Now, this isn't a case of false modesty. I know very well that I've got some good points. Stature isn't one of them. I'm exactly 5 feet 3 in my new boots. But really with my plug hat on and an ulster I don't look so bad. Dora says so herself, and if she doesn't know me who in the name of guns does?

It was rather funny the way we met. She's a Virginia girl, high strung—bang—biff—touch me if you dare—oh, she's out of sight! Dear little girl!

I was coming up from the Eastern Shore on the midnight train. Pocomoke had been burned to the ground a month or two before, and I had myself sustained something of a shock before I boarded the train that midnight. It was a simple affair, but I might as well tell you about it. The fact is that I had returned to the hotel quite hungry from an inspection of Sullivan's Landing, where giant oysters are good enough to propagate their species. I came back to the hotel with an appetite, fostered by peach brandy, equal to anything short of boiled buzzard.

Well, what I ate seemed good enough. I ate two portions of the dish

my brow, and, placing the two adventurers on their backs, I peeped cautiously out between the curtains to see whether I had alarmed the car. No, not at all. And there still sat the colored porter, with closed eyes, polishing away at the same boot, I presume, at the rate of a stroke a minute, the brush hitting the boot about one in five.

An opportunity like that was not to be lost. I had been scared wide awake. I wanted company, and it seemed too bad that even the porter should have the advantage of me. I decided he shouldn't.

First I took the infant diamond back and placed him gently in the center of the aisle, his head pointed toward the rear of the car. He meditated a moment and then pawed forward as friskily as a colt. I waited until he had got well within the lamplight and then coughed loudly. The porter started, looked inquiringly at the shoe, then at the brush, murmured something that sounded like "Yas, sah," and was about to relapse again when, as his head lowered, his eyelids and mouth suddenly sprang wide open, his arms dropped to his sides, and he gathered in his feet and bent forward, staring hard. The deadly terrapin steadily advanced. The porter arose. His eyes bulged, and I could hear him breathe. Suddenly his arm shot out, and his aim missed the turtle by an inch or two. The porter had disappeared, and the rear door of the car was slammed to violently. As quick as a cat I hopped from the berth and collared my precious infant, which was gazing at the lamp in a state of mild wonder. Back in the berth again I lay, listening. A faint sound, as of mirth, came from the lower berth opposite, but when I stole a look the curtains were tightly drawn. The sleeper above me was "making mosh" or "smoking a pipe," and there was considerable snoring roundabout.

Presently the door of the car opened again, and I heard voices, one saying, "Well, where is it?"

There was a brief silence, and a furtive glance showed me the half clad conductor on his knees gazing down the aisle, with the porter, still open mouthed, behind him.

"It was right dar," said the latter in a loud whisper.

The conductor stood up and shook himself angrily. "Well, it ain't there now, you darn idiot! If it was as big as you say it was—"

"Hones' to Gawd, Mis' Jackson, it was that long!" He measured off about a foot and a half of atmosphere with his black hands. "It was a black-in-away an a-whistlin when I look up an see um. He had eyes in um like a copper snake's, an I up an threw that dar gent's shoe in umbuh 8 at um. Dat's the shoe. Hyah!" He ran down the aisle and picked it up. "I throw it at um, an he came a-leapin at me like a—like a—like a—"

"Sam," said the conductor quietly, "you've been drinking again."

"Mis' Jackson, I talk two hummah's uv peach—two hummah's—hones' to Gawd!"

"Oh, get to work!" said the conductor. "You saw a coachroach, I guess."

"Cockroast!" cried Sam indignantly as the door banged. "Cockroast!" He could say no more, but with wrath shining in his eyes and sculptured on his lips he took up the shoe and brush again and wagged his head at the aisle ominously.

While the train ran on I lay there hoping for sleep and amusing myself meanwhile by pulling the tails of the terrapin as they occasionally projected through the meshes of the side net. An hour went by, perhaps, and my insomnia had not weakened. I had counted some 12,000 sheep jumping over a fence when of a sudden there arose on the affrighted air, clear and resonant above the muffled thunder of the speeding train, a bass snore—a deep, prolonged and piteous sound, as of one in distress. I looked out. It was the porter.

"Come, my love," said I, plucking the estimable "count" from the net—"the stars are shining!" I adjusted him in the aisle and directed his footsteps. He was slower and more sedate in his progress than the infant and decidedly more impressive. I waited until he had approached to within a proper distance of the porter and then coughed to an extent that put out the pipe of the personage overhead.

It was a beautiful success. This time Sam's eyes opened like the lid of a jack-in-the-box. He gave one look, dropped the shoe and brush and vanished. The next instant I had captured the "count" and was finding some recompense for my loss of sleep. Again I heard that soft giggle over the way. I looked, but the curtains were still drawn. Then came the sound of the conductor's voice once more, and this time angrily.

"You black fool!" it said. "You're on the verge of the jams. Where's any turtle?"

"He come agen, Mis' Jackson—hones' to Gawd, he did—the same turtle! That big!" He measured off two feet. "His open his mout, an I see his teef, an—"

"Oh, go die!" said the conductor, flinging himself away and leaving Sam a thing to be photographed.

Then I distinctly heard the giggle again across the aisle, and I opened

wide the curtains and caught a fugitive glimpse of a very pretty face laughing all over.

By this time it was nearing dawn. There was no use trying to entice sleep, so I up and washed and dressed and coaxed from Sam a story that thrilled me. He had been awake all night, and he had seen "sumpin" he'd never forget. "But dar is no use talkin' 'bout it. Nobody'd b'lieve me. Yas, sah, turtles—big's yah hat!"

When I had smoked my last cigar and knew that all the berths had been folded away, I went back to my section, sat down on face of a clergyman of tremendous growth, whom I of course assumed to be the author of the midnight noises overhead, and then turned quickly to my right.

She was looking at me and smiling, and I knew she knew, and she was just the sweetest faced—

But never mind about that. Later on I got right up, laughing, and went over and sat down beside her, and without a word of introduction or explanation I said, "You must let me tell you the sequel to Sam's tragedy."

She said nothing, only looked at her gloves and kept smiling.

"If you will take the trouble," said I, "to look back toward where Sam was sitting last night, you'll see an overcoat—blue, with a velvet collar, about 200 years old—and that's Sam's. It may not surprise you to learn that pockets have been let into it. But I hope you'll be delighted to know that in each one of the larger pockets I have deposited a terrapin."

Then she laughed—leaped back and laughed aloud—and I felt like a hero, and, hoping to please her more, tipped Sam an extra quarter, and when I put her into a coupe I had her address, which is now mine.

Yes, that's how I came to know Mrs. Tupp. Now I'll try to tell you how, 18 years later, I came to know her son—and mine.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobb's Spargus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Make More Muscle
And keep the same in firm flexible condition. A brisk rub down after exercise or severe work, then bathe with JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT, the great muscle nerve, will strengthen the muscles invigorate the tired nerves and make you feel like a new person. Tennis, Golf, Cricket, Base Ball Players, Oarsmen and Bicyclists. Use and indorse it.

THESE ATHLETES USE AND INDORSE JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

The Leading Physical Culture Teacher of America,
Prof. ROBERT J. ROBERTS, of the Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium, of Boston, says:
"DEAR SIRS—I can only speak of the 'old Johnson's Anodyne Liniment' in the highest terms. I have used it in the gymnasium when the boys have strained or overworked their bodies. It has worked like magic in reducing swollen joints and in removing soreness of the parts. At home my wife has used it with our boys and speaks enthusiastically. In fact for most of the slight ills of the flesh, internal and external, it has proved valuable. [Signed] ROBERT J. ROBERTS."
Send for our Book on INFLAMMATION, mailed free. Sold by all Druggists.
Put up in Two Sizes, Price 25 and 50 cts. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Read What the Press Says

ABOUT THE

Watchespring Corset.

NEW YORK TIMES.—"It can be made pliant in any part; the springs can be removed, and will not break like the bones in other corsets."

NEW YORK SUN.—"The most famous and best constructed corset."

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.—"They can be positively guaranteed as not breaking over the hips."

EVENING TELEGRAM.—"They are graceful, fit perfect, durable, and yield to every motion of the body."

MAIL AND EXPRESS.—"It should be the ambition of every woman who desires to combine durability with fit to add one to her wardrobe."

NEW YORK WORLD.—"No such corset was ever before offered to the fair sex."

FOR SALE BY

G. P. BEAN.

Vivian W. Hills, - Watchmaker & Jeweler.

And the only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County.

Take no chances on your eyes. If your eyes are bothering you visit us at once.

LOWEST PRICES FOR FIRST CLASS WORK.

Cameras and Photo Supplies.

Get our prices before purchasing and save money.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

NEW OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,

NORWAY, ME.

THE ART OF FRYING.

How to Achieve Success in This Important Culinary Point.

A cook should always have two frying pans and a third, not much bigger than a large plate, for omelets, fritters and the like. The pans should be kept very clean, and the butter, dripping, lard or oil must be boiling hot before the meat or fish or vegetable is put in the pan. Mutton chops, plain, do not require any fat in the pan with them—they have enough in themselves—but they must be turned and moved about to prevent them from burning. Always season the chop with a little pepper before putting it in the pan.

Lamb cutlets and damp chops must be egged and bread crumbed twice to look well. Steak should be cut three-quarters of an inch thick and should be peppered, but not salted, as that makes it hard. Salt is reserved until after the cooking.

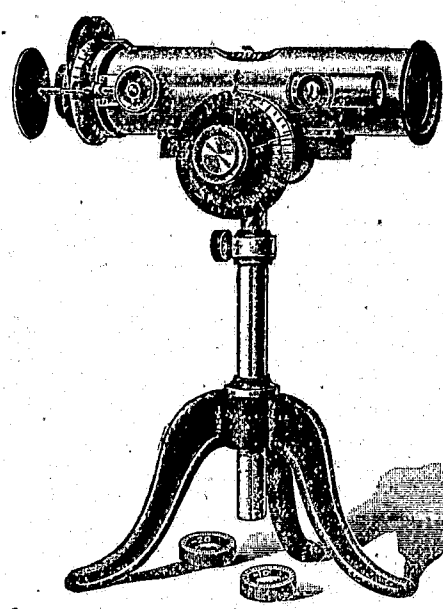
Fish must be well dried before frying in a cloth well sprinkled with flour. Then an egg should be well brushed over it, with a sprinkling of finely grated bread or cracker crumbs. The fat should be boiling when the fish is put in, and there should be enough of it to cover.

In kitchens where strict economy is demanded it is usual when liver and bacon are to be served to fry the bacon first, which will leave enough fat in the pan for the liver to be put in without other fat.

How to Roast Breast of Lamb.

Remove the skin from a breast of lamb, put it into a saucepan of boiling water and let it simmer for five minutes. Take it out and lay it in cold water. Line the bottom of a stewpan with a few thin slices of bacon, put the lamb on top, peel a lemon and slice it to place on the meat, cover with one or two more slices of bacon, add a pint of stock, an onion and herbs and set it over a slow fire to simmer gently until tender. Have the green peas ready, dish them and place the lamb on top.

Ripans Tabules cure bad breath. Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.



EYES EXAMINED FREE

and Glasses at a reasonable price.

Why pay someone else \$1 to \$5 more than I ask

when I guarantee to do as well as anyone or refund the money. And I am here not only to-day, but every day. If I fit you and your glasses do not feel comfortable you can come back. I'll make them right. Call and get my prices before going elsewhere.

PRICES ARE RIGHT

EDWARD KING,
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Merritt Welch.

Dry and Fancy Goods.

SPRING OPENING OF LADIES' SUITS AND JACKETS

CHEVIOT SUITS—black and colored.

COVERT CLOTH SUITS—black and colored.

CHEVIOT JACKETS—black and colored.

KERSEY JACKETS—black and colored.

Merritt Welch,
NORWAY, ME.

To Get

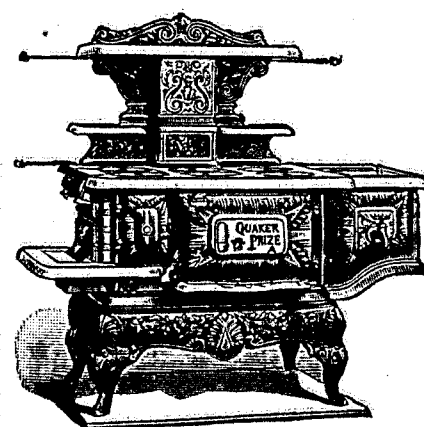
GRASS SEED

You should call on us.

Our stock is large,
Our seeds are good,
Our prices reasonable,
Your trade solicited.

IRA C. JORDAN,
BETHEL.

QUAKER RANGE



Will take a twenty-four inch stick of wood. Full size Fire Box.

SOLD BY

G. & J. B. ROBERTS,
HANOVER, MAINE

Pianos At Wholesale Prices
One fully warranted, with Mahogany Case and Mandolin, \$150.00
We Pay The Freight
Oren Hooper's Sons,
"The Household Outfitters" Portland, Me.

CHILDREN

and their Diseases. Write for book, "Raising Healthy Children," sent free. Thousands of afflicted children have been cured by True's Pin Worm Elixir. Parrot Brand. And harmless. Let it rest. Price 50c. A. True & Co., Dr. J. F. True & Co., Aubur.

CALL AT
R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see what you can find that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.
Ripans Tabules: at druggists.
Ripans Tabules cure nausea.

When children return from their play, she then an opportunity to tell what they have been doing, and many a story wrong innocently done will be as innocently related. Here, then, is the mother's opportunity; she may now tell the children of the wrong, show them it was wrong, and she will still have confidence, but if instead of receiving her children with loving arms and giving to their childish stories she has snappers rather harshly told them to keep out, and not come where she was with

York your audiences delight to have
and from your verse," "What do they
b hear?" he asked. "The short dra-
pieces like "Count Gismond,"
"s Revenges" and "Herve Riel,"
ed, but for my own pleasure I de-
most in the poems "Over the Sea
alleys Went," "Meeting at Night"
love Among the Ruins." He ask-
ear "Meeting at Night." I attempt-
and realized how valuable to him
every word and how well he remem-
his early poems. My nervousness

Most Successful Physician in the World.

There are few, if any, physicians in the world who have had the vast experience and wisdom to give in performing cures that Dr. Francis J. Furness, the famous specialist in diseases of the heart, has had, and the fact that he gives his valuable and counsel absolutely free should cause every one, at any time, who is troubled with the heart, to immediately consult or write to Dr. Furness, 92 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., about her case.

WHEATON, WASHINGTON, D. C.

You will then you continue the
the same thing as I have been
writing to you, with
best results, experience.

The first one was
Framed.
strong back, and
sold, 400 lbs.
increased they
were
No. 7-8-9-10 from
your own druggist, who
will touch for it. Take it with
a will, patiently, persistently. One
box, \$1; usually cures; 3 boxes, \$2.60
guaranteed to cure, or we refund money,
bring back your box.

& CO.,

LOCKE'S MILLS. ME.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
News Publishing Company,
BETHEL, - MAINE.

H. G. BOWLER, Editor.
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

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If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, April 25, 1900.

The Supreme Court will hear the Kentucky case on April 30. It is to be hoped that the court will lose no time in coming to a decision and end the scandalous situation in that state.

Admiral Dewey is finding that the path of the platform maker is not so smooth as it looks. He is burning more midnight oil over his pronouncement than he did over his plans for taking Manila and is achieving far less satisfactory results.

That we are enjoying the most prosperous times that we have had for several years, all agree, but it seems a pity that we should have so many "striking" evidences of it.

The New York bosses are horror-stricken at the idea of the Vice Presidency getting away from them and declare that they "want but little here below nor want that little Long."

The conference committee of Congress has altered the prohibitory amendment attached to the Hawaiian bill by the House so as to permit local option. A score for intemperance in another quarter.

The Supreme Court has decided that the express companies are entitled to shift the war revenue stamp tax on to the shoulders of shippers of packages. We supposed they would; it is vastly easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than to impose a tax upon a corporation now-a-days. Money makes the mare go, especially the one that is ridden by our political bosses.

Our Thinking Sabres in the Philippines.

The American Army Officer in Action is the subject of a paper which Senator Albert J. Beveridge contributes to a forthcoming number of THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. During his visit to the Archipelago, Mr. Beveridge was the guest and comrade of Generals Lawton and King, and he tells some stirring stories of the undaunted courage of the tried Indian fighter and the nonchalant coolness of the army novelist. "If our soldiers are 'thinking bayonets,'" says he, "our officers are 'thinking sabres.'" The American Army Officer in Action will appear in THE SATURDAY EVENING POST of May 5.

PINE TREE CHIPS.

The Advent Conference, at Westbrook, Me., decided that women may preach, but can not be ordained.

It is estimated that of the 555, 000,000 feet cut of logs in the Maine forests the present season, 225,000, 000 feet will be sent to the pulp mills.

Portland citizens are asking that the streets be sprinkled Sundays as well as week days.

Old Town is a lively city now. Hundreds of woodsmen just from the winter camps are in the place, and most of them spend their earnings there.

An old-fashioned family indeed, is that found in Biddford by the school census enumerator, eighteen living children; the oldest be-

ing twenty-five years of age is the record.

\$20,000 worth of Poland Spring water was sold in one week recently, besides scores of orders that could not be filled.

The Maine Granges have made a gain of 1000 members during the past winter.

Twelve people died in Rockland last week, the average age of whom was seventy-five years and five months.

Bar Harbor is wondering if the Paris Exposition will injure her summer business to much of an extent or not.

Here is another Peters story, which is worth being told again. There was an old gentleman living in Bangor a few years ago, who had known the chief all his life. He was a quaint character, and a firm believer in spiritualism. At the time of the incident, which makes the story, he was not feeling well, and was fearful that his end was not far off.

He had some matters of business which he wanted to attend to, and it was to the chief that he came to assist him in drawing up the papers. The chief made them out and the old man wanted to know how much the bill would be.

"Well," said the chief, "you are an old friend of mine, and you haven't long to live, and I'm not going to charge you a cent."

"Thank you, kindly," responded the old man. "And, John, when I die and get to heaven I'll come back from the spirit land and converse with you."

"No, Ike, don't you do it," said the chief, gravely, nodding his head sagely, "don't you do it. When you get to heaven, you stay there and keep your grip on your place and don't you take any chances by scooting out again to talk to me."

AROUND THE BUSY WORLD.

For every 1,000,000 inhabitants in Russia, there are only ten newspapers and journals of all sorts.

The famine in India extends over a territory 500,000 square miles; in other words, over an area four times greater than that of the British Isles.

The War Department has purchased from the North American Mail Steamship Company the steamship Columbia for use as a transport in the Pacific.

An order has been introduced in the Massachusetts Legislature to make women eligible to serve as overseers of the poor in the city of Lowell, Mass.

The French have the exclusive right to carry on researches in Persia, but half of the finds are to belong to that country.

A Swiss authority insists that 200 Russians will spend more in a month than 1000 Englishmen and women for the same period of time.

The two counties of Brewster and Presidio (Tex.) having a joint area of 600 square miles, have, it is said, fewer than 3000 inhabitants.

In an auction room the sword of honor presented to Admiral Lord Collingwood by the City of London was sold recently for \$1200.

The government post office has finally moved into its big new building on Pennsylvania avenue, Washington.

GENERAL CRONJE.

Cronje, defeated and a captive, is the most popular and admired of all the military commanders in Africa today.—Troy Press.

Cronje lost his army, but his reputation as a military hero is secure. History has a niche for him in her gallery of dauntless soldiers.—New York Mail and Express.

Cronje was too brave and manful an antagonist to have been subjected to the humiliation of going to Roberts' tent in person to announce his surrender.—St. Louis Republic.

General Cronje has a little to be thankful for in the fact that there is no word in English with which Sir Alfred Austin can make his name rhyme.—Washington Star.

BRYANT POND.

D. D. Peverley is having his house painted.

Mrs. John Estes was buried Apr. 23; the funeral was at the Baptist church.

The grammar school began Monday with Miss Mabel Perkins, teacher.

Miss Gertrude Earle of Gorham, N. H., was the guest of Mrs. Emma Estes, several days last week.

Mr. Dana C. Whitman of Everett, Mass., was here to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Janet Bryant.

We Want 300 Men

In each town in Maine to use Morrison's English Liniment. This liniment will not raise the dead nor make the blind see, but it will soften and grow a horse's foot quicker and better than any other remedy ever placed before the public. It is an actual cure for all diseases of the feet, and is equally as good for sore back and shoulders, sprains, contracted cords, cuts, swellings and wounds of all kinds. Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Your money back if not satisfied.

For sale by G. R. Wiley and J. A. Thurston, Bethel; W. F. Bisbee, Newry; Chas. Chase, Upton.

Fortune knocks once at every man's door who is willing to advertise—will you be out or in when the time comes?

Businesses may come and businesses may go, but the shrewd advertiser's business flows on forever.

BAKERY AGENCY

Mr. Wilfred Bowler

is to have the agency for the

Norway Bakery Food

the coming season, and those who wish can obtain at his store in Bethel, a good supply of food fresh from my bakery, in such quantities and varieties as the trade demands, and I trust he may receive a good share of your patronage.

Respectfully yours,

JOHN HAYES

Proprietor
Norway Bakery.

Don't Lose Time and Money

by going out of town to purchase your

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

—we are in condition to offer you Factory Prices on anything in the furniture line. Remember when in want that we are at the bottom. Any goods not in our stock we order direct from the factory where made.

BETHEL MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

A CHANCE TO SPEND MONEY.

Holmes' Notes, the kind, warranted to stand the law; Receipts—bound—the neatest little book you ever saw.

Inks, black as night, and non-corrosive too; Mucilage that will stick things as bad as any glue.

Pens, vertical and otherwise, brass, gold or steel; Fountain Pens, that rip not, tear not, nor run down at the heel.

Penholders, that any man would be proud to wear behind his ear; Lead Pencils, that take the cake, find headquarters here.

Blank books, note books, a dozen kinds or so; Envelopes, of all kinds, and paper to match you know.

Tablets, and school paper, of such there is no end; So drop into the NEWS OFFICE when you have some change to spend.

Not unheard of bargains—no, nothing here like that; To make such claims, you know, would be talking through one's hat.

So, as to our prices, we've nothing here to say, But will leave that to our customers, and bid you all good day.

SIDEBOARDS.

Much has been accomplished in the way of producing rich-looking sideboards for little money—we have them made well and finished well. There are—

33 DESIGNS

in our spring line—lowest price in solid oak sideboard \$10.00. The most elaborate one in solid mahogany \$115.00. The designs that sell in between the extremes are most popular. All have beveled mirrors side brackets, hand rubbed tops—big linen drawers and compartments, some with plush lined drawers for silver. Carved ornaments, brass pulls. We suit all tastes and all purses in our big furniture stock. We invite a call or correspondence.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

BRADFORD, CONANT & COMPANY.

199-203 Lisbon Street,

LEWISTON, - MAINE.

\$1000.00 To Be Given Away.

Form as many English words as you can using only the letters contained in the text "WARD DRUG COMPANY"; for example: on, rap, candy, woman, etc. Use no letter in a word more times than it appears in "Ward Drug Company." Don't use plurals or names of persons or places. Two Hundred Dollars in gold will be given to the person forming the largest list of words, \$100 will be given for the second largest list, \$75 for the third largest list, \$50 dollars for the fourth and \$25 for each of the 5th, 6th and 7th largest lists, and \$500 will be divided among the persons bright enough to form 20 words or more who do not win the leading cash prizes. Complete list of prizes and full particulars of the contest will be sent promptly to all contestants. This is a legitimate offer made by an honorable company and should not be classed with catch-penny affairs. If you are any good at word making you are sure of a reward that will pay you many times over for your trouble.

Everyone has an equal opportunity; distance makes no difference. It is intended to make every contestant a permanent customer. Write your name and address plainly on your list and number of words, enclose twelve two cent stamps or twenty-five cents silver for a package of Ward's Prize Pills which is just the medicine every family needs at this season of the year. Ask your druggist about them. Contest closes July 15th, 1900. In case of a tie for any prizes the money will be equally divided between such tied contestants.

Mail your list at earliest possible moment. Someone is going to get this prize money. Fortune may now be knocking at your door. Our object is to make our name a household word in every home. Satisfaction positively guaranteed or money cheerfully refunded for the asking. Address, Ward Drug Co., 30 and 32 East 14th Street, New York.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Spargus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Globe Steam Laundry

Don't forget that the Globe Steam Laundry is
The Best in the State

and goods left at

L. A. HALL'S

....HAIRDRESSING ROOMS

Tuesday, before 3.00 p. m. will be returned Friday at noon.

Family washing 25c per dozen.

All bed and table linen ironed, cheaper than you can do it yourself.

Satisfaction guaranteed,

L. A. HALL,

62 Main St., Bethel, Me.

FOR THE NEXT THREE WEEKS

MISS E. E. BURNHAM

will sell, FOR CASH,

ALL COTTON UNDERWEAR AT PRICES NOW MARKED

after that time that line of goods will be marked 25 per cent. higher because of the advance in prices.

NEW STORE!

I have moved from the C. W. Bowker store to the

NEW MAXIM BLOCK.

I now have two of the best and most up-to-date stores in Oxford County—one a Clothing, the other a Dry Goods, connected by an archway.

I cordially invite all my old patrons and the public in general to give me a call whether you purchase or not.

I have greatly enlarged my Clothing Department, with the latest styles the market affords.

The stock of Dress Goods has not been neglected. You will readily see if you will give us a call.

This week I call your attention to a fine line of

HAMBURGERS.

Come in and see me now for I am ready for business, and I am convinced I can please you.

Thanking you for past favors, I am

Yours respectfully,

L. B. Andrews, - South Paris

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

Fine Footwear

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

We carry one of the largest stocks in the State. We have one low price to all. We can fit you. We can suit you. We have all kinds and all grades. We can surely please you. When you need Footwear, Trunks, Bags or Suit Cases be sure and call and see us.

Yours truly,

...Smiley Shoe Store,...

Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager,

F. W. Faunce, Salesman.

Mr. Faunce was formerly Manager of the Oxford County Shoe Store, and invites all his friends to call and see him here.

Maine's Greatest Store

Bicycle Bargains.

We sell Bicycles as we do everything else. The greatest possible value for the money. We are agents for the

STEARNS

SHAWMUT

TOURIST

DAYTON

B. & D. SPECIAL

COPLEY

FAY (for boys and girls)

Catalogues of any or all on request.

Our Special Bargain

this year is a fully warranted high grade wheel for

\$21.50

WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

Oren Hooper's Sons

PORTLAND, ME.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to say to the people of Bethel that I have purchased the stock of J. H. Deering, and will carry a full line of Choice Groceries, Fruit and Confectionery. Give me my share of your trade and I will keep a place deserving your patronage.

Wilfred Bowler,
Bethel.

GILEAD.

Ray Bennett is not so well. Goody Cole is in Portland. Miss Edna Merrill is away. Mrs. W. C. Bryant went away Monday. We are glad to see Lottie and Edie Bennett out again. J. W. Bennett is having a fire-place put into his dwelling house. The jam of logs went out of the river Sunday night at about 10 o'clock.

NORTH ALBANY.

Farming is in order now. Moody Scribner is running the engine for Geo. Kneeland. Prescott Bennett is working on the drive for Geo. Leighton. The people in this vicinity were greatly shocked by the death of Dana Morrill's wife.

Miss Rosy Mason, who spent the winter in England, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Moses L. Mason.

Georgia Mason Cushing is with her mother, Mrs. William Mason, who has been quite ill of the grip, but is some better now.

Henry Rolf and Woodsum Scribner made a visit at Mr. Cyrus Rolf's on their way from Rumford to East Waterford, where Henry will work with Mr. Haskell, in his mill this spring.

NORTH NEWRY.

Minnie Fuller is working for Horatio Wight.

Wade H. Thurston is at Andover with his father.

Miss Elnora Fuller is working for Mr. Carl Godwin at Bethel.

All who attended the party last Friday evening reported a good time.

Mr. Leslie Littlehale of Rockland, spent a few days with his mother, Mrs. Mary Littlehale last week.

MANY LADIES

Throughout this part of the State remember the special sale of laces we held a year ago. We are now holding a sale that beats anything we have ever had. The sale includes TORCHON, EGYPTIAN, IRISH and VAL LACES. We quote prices on just four numbers of Val Laces which is simply a hint of the bargains we have.

- 1 lot 1-2 inch Lace, only 10c per piece of 12 yds.
- 1 lot 1-2 inch Lace, only 12c per piece of 12 yds.
- 1 lot 1-2 inch Lace, Fine, only 10c per piece of 12 yds.
- 1 lot 1-2 inch Lace, Finer, only 25c per piece of 12 yds.

ANNUAL SALE OF LACE CURTAINS.

DON'T MISS IT.

- 1 lot Lace Curtains, only 87c per pair.
- 1 lot Lace Curtains, a great bargain, only \$1.00 per pair.
- 1 lot Lace Curtains, large and fine, only \$1.50 per pair.
- 1 lot Lace Curtains in beautiful designs only \$2.00 per pair.

Come if you can but if unable to come order by mail, and if goods are not satisfactory we will refund the money.

Thomas Smiley,

NORWAY, ME.

WILSON'S MILLS.

A. R. Pennock has come down from the Lake.

The river drivers have commenced to go up river.

It. S. Bean and G. W. Brooks have been sawing wood.

D. C. Bennett and Fred Taylor are sawing wood this week.

School commenced Monday with Miss Florence Carter of Bethel, as teacher.

Sanford Yates and wife have gone to the Camp-in-the-Meadows, for their summer's work.

GRAFTON.

Bert Pratt is home on a short visit.

Dr. J. A. Twaddle was in town last week.

S. W. Pratt recently purchased a pair of horses.

Walter Brinck and Bert Brooks have been in town.

Minola Buck of Woodstock, is visiting at S. W. Pratt's.

The marriage of Miss Blanche Pratt of this town, and Mr. Orin Jenkins of Errol, N. H., occurred at Bethel, Sunday, April 15. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. B. Eldridge.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

D. M. Kimball has not been well for sometime, and was taken worse last Friday night and is now confined to his bed. It is a heart trouble.

Shingling is in order just now; F. J. Russell helped B. W. Kimball shingle part of his shed last Saturday, and Ward Swan and Albion Holt shingled Mrs. K. P. Kimball's house last week.

Mrs. Ladd and son started for Minneapolis, Minn., a week ago last Monday. They have lived in the Newell Annis house all winter. Mrs. Ladd is a sister to Mr. Annis, and came here from the West last fall.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle will meet with Mrs. Joseph Holt, Thursday, May 3, at 2 p. m. It will be a yearly meeting to choose officers and see if we shall continue our Circles through the summer, so we want a good attendance. Come one, come all.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Asa Harriman has begun work for R. W. Stetson of Sumner.

Mr. John M. Bryant is working in the shoe shop at Auburn.

Vesta Curtis is staying with Mrs. Miranda Bryant, who has been sick so long.

Mr. Nelson Perham has been on a short trip to Paris, Oxford, and Mechanic Falls.

Joseph Bryant, who has worked at Hackett's Mills the past winter, will be home May 1.

Mr. Frank Stevens has a horse which has been sick for some time as a result of being kicked.

Mrs. Geo. Lincoln Whitman is visiting her sister, the wife of Dr. Frank Mabry of Mechanic Falls.

One of Fred Thurlow's horses recently received a bad cut, but at the present writing is doing well.

Everything begins to look like spring; the box elder buds in my back yard have already put out their tiny leaves.

In almost every neighborhood there is some one whose life has been saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or who has been cured of chronic diarrhoea by the use of that medicine. Such persons make a point of telling of it whenever opportunity offers, hoping that it may be the means of saving other lives.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Chamberlain's Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

WEST BETHEL.

"Spring" harbinger of joys renewed, Of earth by smiling heaven wooed, Of sweet, full-throated harmony, Waking to song each budding tree, Ere yet the leaves have music made, And learned to throw a whispering shade O'er the chequered ground which lies Beneath their woven canopies.

Spring's eloquence alone can tell What sweets with her fair self do dwell; 'Twere vain for any mortal hand To sweep the lyre, when her own band Of choristers proclaim the joys Her bounty brings. Mere jarring noise Were mortal song, when ev'rywhere One burst of music fills the air, And drowns all meaner notes that vie With Nature's one great symphony."

April has given us many pleasant days.

The rivers are now full of logs, floating downward to the mills.

A few snowdrifts still remain in the roads and open fields.

Percy O'Brien and wife will soon begin housekeeping at Swan's Corner.

Mrs. M. E. Merrow has been visiting friends in Gorham, N. H., for a week.

Mayflowers, mosquitoes, and frogs remind us that spring is surely here.

W. H. Farnham of Howe Hill, Greenwood, was in town last week, selling spectacles.

The partnership existing for five months under the firm name of M. Holt & Co. has been dissolved, Mr. Kimball retiring from business, and the store has been closed.

It was a wise move in postponing the opening of our village school for one week, and still another week should be given for the drying of the basement, and making the house fit for the health of the scholars.

Mrs. Flora Morrill, wife of G. D. Morrill, who had been ill for a number of months, became insane last week, and, being left alone for a few minutes, Friday evening, committed suicide by cutting her throat with a razor. She left two little girls, the youngest less than a year old.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

The snow is fast disappearing and the song of the robin sounds cheerful.

Mrs. Maria Hazeltine has a pansy blossom that opened a week ago.

Mrs. L. Hazeltine went to West Bethel, Sunday, to attend the funeral of her cousin, Mrs. Dana Morrill.

Henry Rugg, who has worked for C. H. Fernald & Son the past winter, has hired with Mrs. Ann Flint for the summer.

BLUES

Ever have them? Then we can't tell you anything about them. You know how dark everything looks and how you are about ready to give up. Somehow, you can't throw off the terrible depression. Are things really so blue? Isn't it your nerves, after all? That's where the trouble is. Your nerves are being poisoned from the impurities in your blood.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

purifies the blood and gives power and stability to the nerves. It makes health and strength, activity and cheerfulness.

This is what "Ayer's" will do for you. It's the oldest Sarsaparilla in the land, the kind that was old before other Sarsaparillas were known.

This also accounts for the saying, "One bottle of Ayer's is worth three bottles of the ordinary kind."

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

ALBANY.

Mrs. Martha Kimball is visiting relatives in Massachusetts this spring.

Tilton Burke was in this vicinity last week, buying calves and swine.

Miss Maude Beckler went to Kineo the 19th. She intends working there the coming summer.

L. J. Andrews is helping Frank Emery put a piazza on his house. Mr. Emery seems to make some improvement on his buildings each spring.

E. T. Juddkins worked for George Cummings two days last week, helping saw up his woodpile. Mr. Cummings uses horse power to saw his wood and so makes quick work of it.

The water in the river has been very high during the past week or more. Last Thursday night it carried away the bulkhead in the dam at Fernald's mill, causing no little amount of inconvenience thereby.

About twenty friends and relatives gathered at the home of Miss Evie Hutchinson, on Fast Day night, and gave her a surprise party, it being her birthday. A very pleasant time is reported.

The schools in town will commence May 7, with the following teachers, except the school at Lynchville, which will commence April 30:

Lynchville—M. Ella Knight. Hunt's Corner—Maud Dresser. Bennett—Gertrude Foster. Songo—Sibyl Cummings. Clark—Belle Jackson. Dresser—Sadie Abbott. Town House—Daisy Cummings.

HANOVER.

It is very muddy travelling. Fred Brown is working at Rumford Falls.

The ferryboat at the village was launched last week.

Arville Kilgore has commenced working for M. J. Swain.

M. L. Thurston called on J. C. Saunders on his way to Andover.

Joe Marvin has sold his span of horses and is staying at O. A. Hayford's.

Mrs. Saunders entertained her grandchildren on her sixty-third birthday.

C. P. Bartlett is quite sick; his brother, Dr. Solon Bartlett, was expected Saturday night.

WEST LOVELL.

G. W. Andrews will return to Boston this week.

John Fox and family, who have been sick nearly all winter, are improving.

Mrs. Oscar LeBaron has been quite poorly since their return from the town farm.

Mrs. Nathaniel Fox is to entertain the West Lovell Literary Circle, Thursday, May 3, at which time it is expected to elect officers for the year. Circle supper; all invited to attend.

Oris LeBaron is staying at his grandfather's for a while, as his uncle, Mandall is at work for Fox Bros. across the pond.

Wall Papers by Mail:

Send for Free Samples of beautiful designs direct from the wholesaler, and 25% off. OREN HOOPER'S SONS, The Household Outfitters, Portland, Me.

State kind of room, prices, width of border and colors desired.



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Have Been Consulted in Our DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

So choice an assortment of Suitings has never before been displayed on our counters.

All the season's fancies in Cheviot, Scotch Mixtures, Serge, Whipcord, Camel's Hair, Venetians, Poplin or Homespun are here in an abundance calling loudly for admiration of shades and color combines.

Plaids, Stripes, Checks and Mixtures attract the eye and render still more effective the beauty and richness of the plain materials.

Scotch Flannels

are having wide popularity for Shirts, for the day of the cotton waist is not yet. Light and comfortable, dainty in coloring, will not shrink or fade if properly laundered. Scotch Flannel will be found an excellent material for many purposes. SEND FOR SAMPLES.

SPECIALS.

	Regular Price.	Special Price.
MADRAS SHIRTINGS.....	.75	.12 1-2
SHIRT WAIST PATTERNS.....	.15 &	.10 &
500 YARDS PERCALE, 36 in. wide.....	.20	.12 1-2
NEW DESIGNS IN SATINES.....		.10
2000 YARDS GINGHAMS.....	.10	.12 1-2
Percales for Shirt Waists and Wrappers.....		.06

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A BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

The Bear River Club House known as POPLAR TAVERN

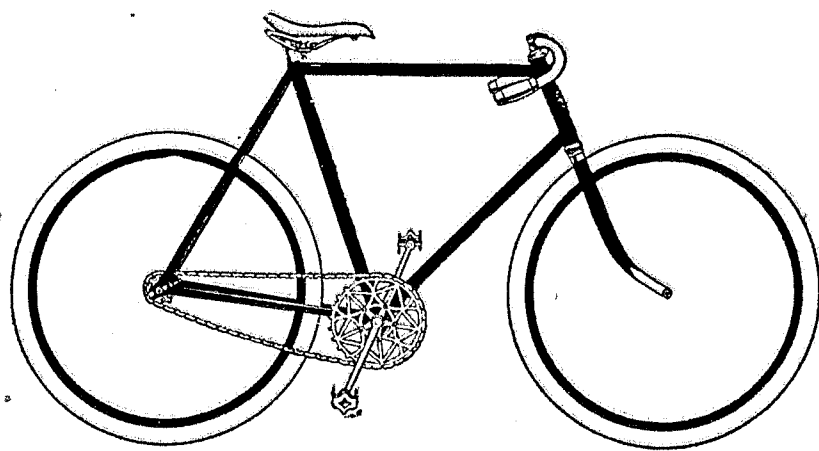
and two hundred acre farm at North Newry, Oxford County, Maine, can be rented by a responsible party. The house accommodates sixty-five guests. It has tennis courts, billiard hall and livery stable. The Bear River Club has a splendid reputation among well known New York, Boston and Portland people. This is a good opportunity for the right man to make money. Address at once—

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Iver Johnson at from \$25 to \$35.

Other lines to choose from, too, prices from \$25 to \$60. CASH OR INSTALLMENTS
Bicycles Repaired Promptly and well. Good line of Sundries.

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BETHEL

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A Sure Sign of Kidney Trouble.

A Trial Bottle Sent Free of a Medicine That Will Stop It.

Let us give you a piece of advice: Pain in the back is an almost infallible sign of kidney disease; a sure sign is the condition of your urine; if you have a pain in the back then look to the condition of your urine. It is easily done. Take a glass tumbler and fill it with urine; after it has stood 24 hours, if it has a sediment, if it is milky or cloudy, if it is pale or discolored, stringy or ropy, your kidneys and bladder are in a dangerous condition and need immediate attention, or the consequences may prove fatal.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the one medicine that really cures all diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation and corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer on the system. It is wonderful how it makes that pain in the back disappear, how it relieves the desire to urinate often, especially at night, and drives away the scalding pain in passing water and in remarkably short time makes you well and strong. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sold at all drug stores for \$1.00 a bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00. If you would like to try this wonderful medicine you can do so, absolutely free. Send your full name and address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., when a free bottle, together with a pamphlet of valuable medical advice, will be sent you by mail postpaid, providing you mention this paper when you write. The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

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MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
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HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office, Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

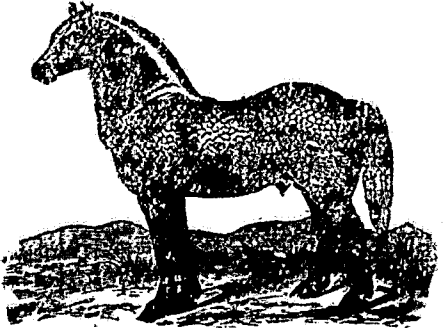
DR. J. G. Gehring,
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satisfactory in every respect. A magnificent Christmas
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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Croup, Whooping Cough,
Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, Sore
Nose, Sore Gums, Sore Mouth, Sore
Tongue, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Sore
Ears, Sore Nose, Sore Gums, Sore Mouth,
Sore Tongue.

A Legend of Katama Bay.

In the hidden records of the misty past are many stirring tales of romance that have never yet been told. The shores of New England, although they may seem bleak and barren, are underlaid with legends of which tourists rarely dream.

On the island of Chappaquiddick, just across the harbor from Edgartown, Mass., on a high bluff which fronts the village, are found many arrow heads of flint and occasionally a battle ax that was left there three hundred years ago by painted Indian warriors. If you shut your eyes and listen, you can almost see and hear the dusky forms of the red men gathering in the rustling rushes around you.

On the Edgartown side, of the harbor, near what is called the "Swimmin' Place," is where the first white man built his home. The cellar of his cabin is still plainly outlined, and near by, in a quaint old graveyard, is a broken tombstone that marks the last resting place of this white man.

But it is not with history that I am to deal this time, but with a legend connected with the place mentioned above.

In the days when Kidd, the pirate, roamed over the seas in triumph, and scuttled ships and throttled men with reckless cruelty, a rakish looking vessel was frequently seen within Katama Bay. The crew were fierce and bloody men, and held wild carousals; they had mysterious stores hidden in some secret den, and if any one even dared to look at them he was instantly drawn and quartered.

The whole world was ringing with the fame of Captain Kidd and everywhere the papers were telling of his wonderful exploits; during this time, every now and then, this rakish ship crept into Katama Bay and, amid the revels of the crew, concealed somewhere countless stores.

The captain of this vessel is described, in the old worn-out records, as having a most frightful face. He had but one eye which glared malignantly. One leg had been maimed in battle and dragged heavily on the ground when he walked. He had a wild, rasping voice that would awake the echoes when he thundered forth his commands to his fierce and brutal crew, and so fearful of him were they, that they hastened to do his bidding with pallid cheeks.

Once, when the watchman at Edgartown was making his last round to see that the people were gathered safely in their cabins, he heard a woman shrieking and the baying of a dog. This so frightened this guardian of the peace that he fell to the ground in terror, just as a squad of ruffians came up over the bluffs, bringing with them a prisoner. They strode on in grim silence, the only sound being the clanking of their swords. On they went, through the lower end of the town, across the Newtown road and through field and forest until they came to a deep morass which, for many years, has been known as Ben Tom's swamp. All through the journey the hound lurked near them, keeping up the same mournful howl, as if in protest at the foul murder he knew they were going to do. They forced their way deep into the swamp and when they came out, they were alone, for the prisoner and the faithful dog were seen no more. It is said that the man was securely bound and left to die, and that the dog stayed with him still uttering the same mournful howl.

All this was many years ago, but people, passing near this place on lonely nights, say that they can still hear the baying of the hound and sometimes even see its phantom shape.

Long afterwards the story came that one day Capt. Kidd had attacked and robbed a palace home on Narragansett Bay and ruthlessly bore away the lovely bride. Crazed with his loss the noble husband pursued the robber band but from that moment was never seen again.

Once a trapper was hunting game along Katama Bay, and stumbled on the entrance to a wonderful cave. Within, he found large stores of gold and a woman's form arrayed in a costly robe, and gems that would have fitted a queen. He carefully kept his secret, and, marking well the place, hastened home for means to bring forth his treasure. He sought

again the cave, but from that direful moment, he was never heard of more, though all the people of the town turned out to find him and perhaps, incidentally, to find the treasures of the cave.

Somewhere rest the victims of the tragedy and somewhere is that treasure cave, but it is said they can never be traced but by the guidance of the phantom hound. Yet, it is whispered that if one can be bold enough to go to Chappaquiddick at midnight, alone, the stroke of twelve opens the cave of gold.

Mrs. I. W. MASON.

Decline of Good Manners.

A gentleman of the old school said some years ago: "When I was young two gentlemen meeting in the street took off their hats and bowed to each other; a few years later and the bow had ceased; then came a time when they merely touched the brims of their hats; and now a jerk of the chin and a little grunt—'h'm, h'm,' is considered sufficient salutation between two men of quality and fashion." The habit of remaining uncovered in the presence of ladies died hard, but it is a good many years since the late Lord D— was conspicuous as the only man who always stood bare-headed in the crush-room of the Opera. "Mesdames," said an old lady, some fifty years ago, in reply to some complaints upon the changes in men's manners, "vous etes descendues de votre pedestal le jour ou vous avez permis aux messieurs de fumer devant vous." She little thought that in the days of the granddaughters of the women whom she was upbraiding, the smoking room would be common to both sexes, and the very idea of standing on a pedestal almost a subject of derision.

If we may judge by the courteous bearing and exquisite urbanity of many of the old people who were ornaments to society some twenty years ago, we should be tempted to say that manners must have been at their best in the first quarter of this century; unless we are to think that the courtliness which charmed us was one of the virtues of old age, like the greater indulgence and kindness, and other fruits of the experiences of life, which are among the attributes of the old. It is, alas! more likely that their polished manners were the survival of habits acquired in youth, and that there is but little hope that the manners of the present generation will—like wine—improve as they grow older. One boisterous day last winter, some ladies in Paris were complaining of the unpleasantness of getting about, and that men were not as obliging as might be wished in the matter of giving way in tramcars, etc. "Well, I always do," said a gentleman present. "Oh, but you are eighty years of age," was the instant reply, with a miles and little bow of graceful homage.

"The decline of good manners is the fault of the women," is the often-repeated accusation, and it may be that their intrusion into so many domains which were formerly reserved to men, their abandonment or relaxation of many rules of "bienséance" which formerly prevailed, may have had a large share of responsibility in the

GRANDMA HAD CONSUMPTION

and I am afraid I have inherited it. I do not feel well; I have a cough; my lungs are sore; am losing flesh. What shall I do?

Your doctor says take care of yourself and take plain cod-liver oil, but you can't take it. Only the strong, healthy person can take it, and they can't take it long. It is so rich it upsets the stomach. But you can take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

It is very palatable and easily digested. If you will take plenty of fresh air, and exercise, and SCOTT'S EMULSION steadily, there is very little doubt about your recovery.

There are hypophosphites in it; they give strength and tone up the nervous system while the cod-liver oil feeds and nourishes.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

changed order of things. But the causes alleged have been multifarious as the results, and their enumeration would be tedious as, in many instances, the remedies would be unattainable, ranging as they do from the numerical superiority of the gentle sex and the changes in the marriage laws, down to the newest caprices of fashion on the part of the women, and the greater indolence of habit in the men, bred by the very excess of the modern appliances for the promotion of ease and the saving of exertion and trouble. It is said that there is a reaction against the excessive "sans-gene" of manners that was the rule three or four years ago; that the lament of the ball-giving hostess has at last got a hearing, and that there is a return to the civilities of former days in the matter of answering invitations and paying duty-calls. Perhaps, in time, it will cease to be considered within the limits of tolerated manners for gilded youths to arrive at supper-time, where the cuisine is known to be good, and to leave the house again without taking the trouble to go upstairs and make their bow to the hostess.—Cornhill Magazine.

Remarkable Cure of Rheumatism.

KENNA, Jackson Co., W. Va.
About three years ago my wife had an attack of rheumatism which confined her to her bed for over a month and rendered her unable to walk a step without assistance, her limbs being swollen to double their normal size. Mr. S. Maddox insisted on my using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I purchased a fifty-cent bottle and used it according to the directions and the next morning she walked to breakfast without assistance in any manner, and she has not had a similar attack since.—A. E. PARSON.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett-Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

FOR THE CORPULENT.

How to Eat That They May Get Rid of Superabundant Tissue.
Lean meat, whether mutton, lamb, venison or beef, may be eaten, as it contains fibrin—the flesh maker, not the fat maker, as the gas nitrogen is the active principle here. Any game or fowl also may be eaten, and so firm, muscular tissue, able to resist the encroaching fats, will be manufactured by the busily working body.

All white fleshed fish, such as the cod or whiting, may be eaten, but on no account may oily fish, as salmon, herrings, mackerels, be used as diet additions, because these contain all the abundant fishy oil of their constitutions scattered in globules about their flesh, whereas the white fleshed and drier sort store up their oil in their livers mainly, as, for well recognized instance, does the cod.

Green vegetables, such as the cabbage, brussels sprout, vegetable marrow, cauliflower, etc., may be eaten largely, and the body will benefit by their many healthful salts, but those which contain sugar, such as beet root, parsnip, turnip, carrot and their kin, may not be taken for reasons rendered. Neither may potatoes be taken by the fat folk at all. The reason is that they are full of starch, and starch is only sugar in disguise.

Likewise must be avoided the juicy and most healthful onion by all the fat, because of the oily principle contained in it.

Because of the starch present in bread, no crumb, even of a dry loaf, ought to be eaten, but only the crust.

Fruits may be eaten freely, but acids taken wholesale, as vinegar in copious drafts, which sacrifices the stomach lining with the burning of acetic acid, or lemons, eaten recklessly for the sake of the sour juice brimful of citric acid and because these often result in harm. For by this means—so often resorted to by stout ladies—the inner coat of the stomach is ruined; the digestive juices cannot flow, but are penned up in their glands to the further derangement of the tortured intestine; the food can neither be digested nor assimilated; the body weakens and wastes away in a totally wrong manner; the flesh becomes flabby, the nose red, the eyes blood-shot; in short, a host of evils scourges the system in the course of nature's just revenge.

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To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1.00. Care guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

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IT COSTS NO MORE

to put a first class paint on your buildings than it does to put on a cheap one, so if you are going to paint your house this spring, and of course you are, let us sell you the

MONARCH MIXED PAINT

This paint is absolutely pure and entire satisfaction is guaranteed. Paint your house this season with the MONARCH paint, whiten the walls with GYPSINE, and you will have a combination that will please you in the extreme.

We always have on hand a good supply of

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We carry also the ever popular SENOUR'S Carriage and Floor Paint.

By the way, don't forget your sleds and wagons; the Blue Wagon Paint is what you need for them.

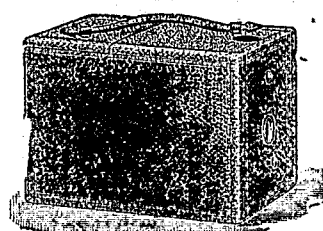
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Wool, Hops, Beans, Round Hogs. Cash paid for all kinds of Furs.

T. H. Burgess, Rumford Center, Me.

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your system is really reinforced, it's a vegetable tonic that really tones—not a stimulant that is followed by reaction. For 47 years a household remedy. Ask your druggist for it. 35 cents a bottle.

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Gorham,	2.45	6.05
Gilead,	5.02	8.46
West Bethel,	5.14	8.58
BETHEL,	5.24	9.04
Locke's Mills,	5.36	9.13
Bryant Pond,	5.45	9.21
South Paris,	6.17	9.53
Portland,	8.10	11.30

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	P. M.	A. M.
Portland,	7.08	1.30
South Paris,	7.58	3.23
Bryant Pond,	8.35	4.13
Locke's Mills,	8.45	4.27
BETHEL,	9.00	4.38
West Bethel,	9.10	4.46
Gilead,	9.24	4.59
Gorham,	10.00	5.42
Island Pond,	12.20	8.00

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.19, Bryant Pond 10.51, Locke's Mills 10.59, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 11.20, Gilead 11.34, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Berlin 12.15.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.40 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

WANT COLUMN.

Wanted.

A bright, hustling representative in Oxford County; to such we have a good proposition to offer. New York Book & Supply Co., 85 W. 103d St.

Lost.

Between the iron bridge on the railroad track and my home on Summer Street, a small silver and gold watch. The back is inscribed with gold similar to the letter W. The finder, or anyone giving information about the same will be suitably rewarded. Mrs. F. J. Tyler, Bethel.

Wanted.

A woman to do housework in a small family, and no washing. Address Box 34, 4w45 West Bethel, Me.

Wanted.

A girl to do housework. Leave applications at the News office.

For Sale.

A No. 6 twelve can cream tank, and cans, almost new. Also six good cows coming in this spring. Inquire of H. I. BEAN, Albany, Me.

Lost.

A class ring, bearing the letters X. C. and the class motto "Deeds not words" on the inside. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving same at the News office.

For Sale or to Let.

The two-story house and stable on Mason street, owned by E. A. Blake, Island Pond, Vt., is for sale or to let, also about six acres of land adjoining lot. For further particulars apply to A. J. Blake, Gilead, Me.

Rent Wanted.

A party in the village desires to secure a rent consisting of house and stable. Inquire at the News office.

Notice.

Any who desire to furnish wood for any of the schools, carry scholars for the present year, or clean any of the school houses, should send in their proposals or confer with the Superintendent of Schools at an early date.

H. H. HASTINGS, Supt. of Schools.

Found.

Between Bethel Hill and Swan's Corner a small rubber belt. The owner may have same by proving property and paying charges. Inquire at the News office.

WANTED!

Reliable man for Manager of Branch Office I wish to open in this vicinity. Good opening for an energetic sober man. Kindly mention this paper when writing.

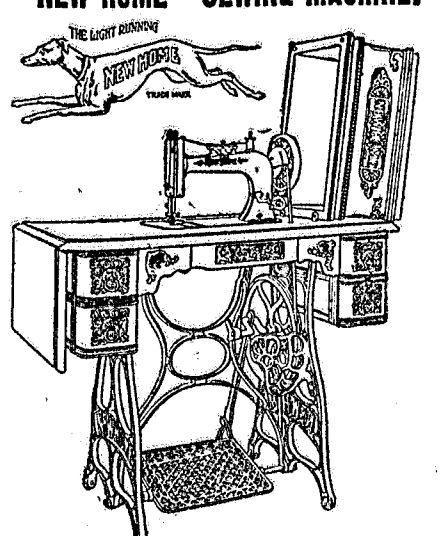
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Our Young Readers

When Grandma Comes to Our House.

When grandma comes to our house I'm always awful glad, because she always takes my part. When I've done something bad—She asks my papa please to not begin and punish me, and then she shames him when she says how bad he used to be. When I was slidin' yesterday and tore my trousers so she said: "Now, James, don't whip him. You did those things, you know." [for And said I'm just the kind of boy My papa used to be.

And, one day, when I run away and stayed till nearly night, and then come home without my hat and was an awful sight, My papa stormed, and I'm afraid that he'd a' punished me. If grandma hadn't told him then how bad he used to be.

I'm awful glad when grandma comes. I wish she'd always stay. 'Cause that's the time that I don't get a lickin' every day. And there's a look on papa's face that's very nice to see. When grandma says I'm just the kind of boy he used to be. —S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

FRANK'S TEMPTATION.

One beautiful summer day the spry, Jolly Boy, was strolling about searching for someone whom he could inveigle into doing wrong. At length he espied little Frank Green, working industriously in his father's garden. Frankie was hoeing potatoes and doing a very nice job; the sun was getting quite hot, but he kept steadily at work for his father had promised to take him on a visit to his grandmother Green the following day, if he finished hoeing the potato patch that day. Now Frankie had ample time to finish the patch as his father was well aware, for Mr. Green was a kind and indulgent father and would not ask his little boy to labor beyond his strength. Slowly but surely the weeds were falling under the blows of Frank's hoe and were wilting in the summer sun. As soon as Jolly Boy saw Frankie he approached him and murmured:

"Why work so hard, dear Frankie Green, while all your little friends, I ween, are swimming in the old mill pond. A sport of which I know you're fond. Why don't you put that hoe away and do your work some other day?"

Jolly Boy ceased speaking, and Frankie said: "I must finish my work first so that I may be sure of going to see grandmother, to-morrow."

"Oh yes, I see," the bad sprite said, "But even now, Will Jones and Fred are sheltered from the burning sun and having just the nicest fun disporting in the water cool."

For now they do not go to school. They're naught to do the livelong day, but pass the time in idle play. You work too hard, dear Frankie Green, A fact by all quite plainly seen."

After listening to Jolly Boy's sophistry, Frankie determined to rest a while and finish hoeing the potatoes after dinner. He laid his hoe aside, and started for the mill pond. When he arrived at the pond the boys were out of the water and most of them were nearly dressed.

Frank was greeted with a chorus of shouts for he was a general favorite, and they all disrobed and again entered the water, for it was customary with the boys to enter the water with every newcomer of their set, and it was nothing unusual for them to undress and dress five or six times during a forenoon. After a good bath, they emerged from the water, and donning their clothes, lay down on the bank and basked in the summer sun.

Presently Fred Jones said: "Let's go hunting crows' nests." This proposal was received with shouts of delight and soon the boys were on their way to the woods.

Jingle Jangle, the good sprite, knew that Frankie was to visit his dear grandma, the next day if he finished hoeing the potatoes. Passing by the garden and seeing Frank's hoe lying on the ground, and the patch unfinished, he felt sure some one had enticed Frankie from the Path of Duty, and the one on whom his suspicions fell was his arch enemy, Jolly Boy. Jingle Jangle knew that the old mill pond was a favorite resort of the village boys, so he started thither hoping to find

Frankie, and bring him back to finish his task. He arrived at the pond just as the boys were starting on their nesting expedition and approaching Frankie, he murmured: "Dear Frankie Green, where are you going?"

Are you not aware that you should be hoeing? If you would finish your task to-day, Waste no more time in idle play, For if, dear boy, with the set of sun, Your little task is still undone, To you 'twill be a cause for sorrow For when your father goes to-morrow To visit your dear Grandma Green, You'll be left at home, I ween."

Frankie wished to visit his dear grandma and intended to finish his task, for he did not desire to be left at home on the morrow, or disappoint his grandma who was expecting him, for Frankie was a welcome guest at Grandma Green's. So he told the boys that he must go home and finish hoeing the potatoes. The boys assured him there would be time enough after they returned from crow-nesting, so he allowed himself to be persuaded to accompany them though he knew he was doing wrong. As the boys started, Jingle Jangle murmured: "Alas! alas! Frank Green, dear boy, Bird-nesting is a transient joy And when at last the night has come, And you retire with work undone, That you should finish, sure, to-day, Will you be happy then, I pray; And when the sun again is seen, And your pa visits Grandma Green, And you are left at home alone, For your defection to atone, Will you be happy then, my dear, Or will you shed a silent tear And wish, and wish, and wish in vain, That you might live this day again."

Now Frankie was not a bad boy but he did not heed Jingle Jangle's advice, and kept on with his little friends. As I said before, he intended to get back in time to finish the hoeing of the potato patch before night, but time flies swiftly when we are on pleasure bent, as Frankie found to his sorrow. Their expedition was successful as far as nests were concerned, but there was mourning in "Crowville," that day, for that which was pleasure to the boys, was misery to the poor crows whose happy homes were made desolate by the thoughtless boys. Mother-love is deeply rooted in the heart of every female animal, whether of the highest or of the lowest order, and many a poor crow mourned that night over the loss of a prospective family.

The wood where the boys were nesting followed the river-bank. They discovered a nest in a tall tree leaning over the water, with branches nearly to the ground. Several of the boys volunteered to climb the tree and see if the nest contained a prize in the way of eggs or young birds, but as Frank was the first to enter the tree he was allowed to do so; when he had nearly reached the nest the long shrill shriek of the factory whistle drew his attention to the fact that it was noon. His mind being drawn from the work in hand, he thoughtlessly placed his feet on a dead limb which broke beneath his weight and he was suddenly precipitated toward the ground. Down through the foliage he went, bounding from limb to limb and at last fell into the water far below, and disappeared from the view of the horrified boys. The water was neither deep nor swift, though there was sufficient to break his fall. Some of the younger boys scampered away crying: "Frankie is drowned! Frankie is drowned!" Fred Jones jumped into the water and soon had Frankie on the bank not much the worse for his fall, though his clothes were torn in several places and there were a few scratches on his face. He soon recovered from his fall and then they started toward home. On the way they

were met by several men who were hurrying toward the river, for the frightened boys had informed them that Frankie had fallen from a tree into the river and was drowned. Of course they were glad Frankie had escaped so fortunately so they returned with the boys. When Frank arrived home shame-faced and bedraggled, his parents were eating dinner; when his mama heard him enter the kitchen she came from the dining-room, and seeing his dilapidated condition questioned him about it. Frankie began to cry but between sobs he told the story of his misadventure. Of course his mama was very sorry her little boy had been away without her permission, but she was thankful the result was no worse than a few scratches and torn clothes, and at the thought of what might have been, her tears were mingled with his. Frankie was a very repentant boy and after he had changed his clothes and eaten his dinner, he went into the garden and resumed his hoeing, though he did not expect to finish that day. After he had been hoeing a while Fred Jones and Willie Brown came down the road each with a hoe in his hand, and entered the garden. With their kind assistance the hoeing was finished before sunset. After the boys had gone home Jingle Jangle came along and murmured:

"Dear Frank I'm glad your task is done so long before the set of sun, But don't you think, my little man, If you had followed my good plan, And done your work and done it well, Before you took your resting spell, That you'd feel better now, my boy. For nesting was a transient joy? But Frank, my boy, heed well, I pray, The lesson you have learned to-day. Though by the kindness of your friends To-morrow you'll attain your ends And visit your dear Grandma Green, But without their kindly help, I ween, You'd surely stay at home alone For your defection to atone."

With these words, Jingle Jangle started for "Dreamland Glen" and Frank went to his grandmother's home and passed a very happy day. When his grandmother heard of his misadventure, she took him in her arms and said:

"Father, for many, many years I've dwelt within this 'Vale of Tears,' And been a follower of Thy Son, As one might say, since life begun, For really, I'm sure we never live Until our life to Him we give, And prove to all by deeds of love Our title to a home above; And now, dear Lord, I ask to-day, When this dear boy is inclined to stray, That You will be mentor and guide, And bring him safe to Jesus' side, And within the shelter of His love, Prepare him for that realm above."

Just then Frank's papa drove to the door, and after bidding grandma adieu, they started for home, and I am glad to say that Frank's crow-nesting experience was never forgotten by him.

C. G. THURSTON.

Melrose, Mass.

Worms?
If a child is ailing don't neglect to test for worms. Give several doses of **TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR**. It is a pleasant, reliable, and safe remedy for pin worms, making rich, pure blood. At your drug store. Dr. J. P. True, Co. Auburn, Me.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbooks and forms sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Adams & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American**. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. **MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Timothy, Hungarian, Red Top, N. Y., Pea Vine and Alsike Clover.

Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Bran, Mixed Feed, and Middlings. Lime, Cement, Land Plaster.

Blatchford's Galf Meal. Fill the Basket Egg Food.

Bradley's, Cumberland and Swift's **Fertilizers.**

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,

BETHEL,

AS IT EXISTED ON THE 3RD DAY OF APRIL 1900.

S. B. TWITCHELL, President.

A. E. Herrick, Treasurer.

LIABILITIES.

Deposits,	\$289,303 10
Reserve Fund,	9,856 79
Undivided profits,	12,358 16

RESOURCES.

	Par Value.	Estimated and Market Value.	Charged on Books.	Total.
Public Funds Owned.				
United States Coupon 4s, 1925,	\$10,000.	\$13,400.	\$10,000	\$10,000.
Town of Freeport, 4s, 1909-11,	4,000.	4,080	4,000.	4,000.
County of Arcturion, Kan., 4s,				
1914, Opt. Refund,	4,000.	4,000.	4,000.	
County of Lawrence, Ind., 5s,				
1905-6, Road,	2,500.	2,625.	2,500.	
County of Lyon, Kan., 4½s,				
1919, Refunding,	5,000.	5,075.	5,000.	
County of Sedgewick, Kan., 5½s,				
1910, Refund.,	5,000.	5,725.	5,000.	
City of East Liverpool, O., 5s,				
1920,	5,000.	5,775.	5,000.	
City of Emporia, Kan., 4½s,				
1919, Opt. Ref.,	6,000.	6,210.	6,000.	
City of Hammond, Ind., 5s,				
1914, School,	4,000.	4,320.	4,000.	
City of Kansas City, Kan., 6s,				
1905-8, Int. Imp.,	3,500.	3,797.50	3,500.	
City of Muskegon, Mich., 5s,				
1915, Water,	5,000.	5,800.	5,000.	
City of Nebraska City, Neb.,				
6s, 1898, Opt.,	3,000.	3,000.	3,000.	
City of Sedalia, Mo., 4½s, 1907,				
Opt. Ref.,	5,000.	5,225.	5,000.	
City of Toledo, O., 4s, 1919, Opt.,	10,000.	10,700.	10,000.	
City of West Bay City, Mich.,				
5s, 1907, El. Lt.,	5,000.	5,350.	5,000.	
Total public funds out of Maine,	63,000.		63,000.	
Railroad Bonds Owned.				
Maine Central, 5s, 1912,	3,000.	3,420.	3,000.	
Rockland, Thomaston & Camden, 5s, 1922,	5,000.	5,000.	5,000.	
Total railroad bonds in Maine,	8,000.		8,000.	
Des Moines Street, Ia., 5s, 1914,	3,000.	3,090.	3,000.	
Hosack Tunnel & Wilmington,				
5s, 1906-9,	4,000.	4,160.	4,000.	
Leominster & Clinton St., Mass.				
5s, 1917,	3,000.	3,060.	3,000.	
Lowell, Lawrence & Haverhill,				
5s, 1913,	6,000.	6,000.	5,400.	
Mansfield & Norton Street, 5s,				
1908,	2,000.	2,000.	2,000.	
Newport & Fall River Street,				
5s, 1913,	3,000.	3,075.	3,000.	
Total railroad bonds out of Me.,	21,000.		20,400.	
Other Bank Stock Owned.				
Bath Water Supply Company,				
5s, 1916,	5,000.	5,000.	5,000.	
Berlin Mills Company (Me. & N. H.), 5s, 1913,	5,000.	5,000.	5,000.	
Bethel Water Company, 5s,				
1910,	2,000.	2,050.	2,000.	
Maine Water Company, 5s,				
1931,	3,000.	3,000.	3,000.	
Municipal Security Company,				
Portland, 5s, 1902,	3,000.	3,000.	3,000.	
Northern Banking Company,				
Portland, 5s, 1900,	1,183.16	1,183.16	1,183.16	
Total corporation bonds of Maine,	19,183.16		19,183.16	
Littleton Water & Light Co.,				
N. H., 5s, 1910,	5,000.	5,000.	5,000.	5,000.
National Bank Stock Owned.				
Casco National Bank, Portland,	9,300.	9,890.	9,300.	
First National Bank, Portland,	3,400.	3,400.	3,400.	
Merchants' National Bank, Portland,	450.	450.	450.	
Natl. Shoe & Leather Bank, Auburn,	4,500.	4,500.	4,500.	
Norway National Bank, Norway,	3,400.	3,825.	3,400.	
Portland National Bank, Portland,	10,000.	10,900.	10,000.	
Total Nat'l bank stock of Maine,	30,950.		30,950.	
Other Bank Stock Owned.				
Auburn Trust Company, Auburn,	4,000.	4,000.	4,000.	4,000.
Loans on Corporation Stock.				
Bethel Chair Company,		227.85	227.85	
Worumb Manufacturing Co., Lisbon Falls,		800.	800.	
				1,027.85
Loans to Corporations.				
Bethel Chair Company, (endorsed)		3,000.	3,000.	
Bethel Dairying Company,		600.	600.	
				3,600.
Loan on Berlin National Bank stock, N. H.,		3,000.	3,000.	
Loan on Berlin Savings Bank and Trust Co. stock, N. H.,		2,000.	2,000.	
Loans on personal property,		735.	735.	
Loan on Bethel Savings Bank book,		75.	75.	
Loans on mortgages of real estate,		112,384.74	112,384.74	
				118,194.74
Real estate, investment,	4,850	4,850.		
Real estate, foreclosure,	450.	450.		
Saves and furniture,	899.82	899.82		
				6,199.82
Premium account,		3,584.40		
Expense account,		1,512.47		
				5,096.87
Cash on deposit,	11,460.71	11,460.71		
Cash on hand,	1,404.90	1,404.90		
				12,865.61
Unpaid accrued interest,	1,500.			
				311,518.05
Due depositors, earned dividends and accrued State tax,		319,653.68		
				291,653.10
Estimated market value of resources above liability for deposits, earned dividend and State tax,		27,995.58		
Annual expense, \$1,000.				
				F. E. TIMBERLAKE, Bank Examiner.

The place to buy GLENWOOD RANGES

AND HEATERS, Wood and Coal FURNACES, Hardware, Tinware, Dynamite and Powder, Iron and Steel, DERBY Paint, PRINCE'S Tinted Lead, White Lead, Linseed Oil Guns, Ammunition, Lumbermen's Supplies, Lubricating and Kerosine Oils, etc. etc., is of

STANLEY BISBEE,

Telephone 7-2

RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

THE NEWS

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. R. Libby Co.
Blue Store.
Smiley Shoe Store.
Wilfred Bowler.
Dr. F. Austin Tenney.
Globe Laundry.
Hastings Bros.
Poplar Tavern.
G. R. Wiley.
Eastman Bros. & Bancroft.
G. P. Bean.
Bradford, Conant & Co.
Edward King.
J. S. Johnson & Co.
Oren Hooper's Sons.
Dr. Kennedy Corporation.
Edward King.
Thomas Smiley.
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co.

New Wants, To Let, For Sale, Lost, Found and similar advertisements will be found on page 7.
Business Cards on page 6.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25, 1900

NEWRY CORNER.

"In the quiet town of Newry
In a cottage clean and neat,
There lived a maiden, nameless,
Who measured full six feet;
She had red hair, her eyes were blue,
Her mind from care was free,
She lived alone, yes, all alone,
Her age was thirty-three.
No farm was there in Newry,
With orchards, gardens fair,
Not one of all the Brothers' farms,
Could with her farm compare.
She lived a quiet, rural life,
Among her ducks, and hens,
Her turkeys, guineas, pigs and geese
She doted on—not men.

The neighbors often wondered why
She lived with so much ease,
For times were hard, their crops so bad
They scarce could pay their fees.
The question puzzled each and all,
They pondered o'er and o'er,
The problem and its grand success,
Then with her did implore:
'Now tell your secret, will you, please,
And then receive your dues.'
She answered with a cheery smile,
'You must take the Bethel News.'

Miss Flossie Richardson is staying with Mrs. C. W. Godwin.

H. S. Hastings is putting a cellar under the ell of his house.

Miss Elnora Fuller has returned to her home after a week's stay in Bethel.

Mr. Otis Baker and uncle have returned to their home in Lawrence, Mass.

The youngest attendant at Bear River Grange is "Master Allen," eleven months old.

The last of the Androscoggin's ice went down stream about four o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

Bear River Grange instructed two candidates in the third and fourth degrees; this, with an unusual amount of business, prevented the usual literary program, it being deferred until the next meeting.

A vote of thanks was rendered Mrs. A. I. Brooks for the gift of much-needed dishes to the Grange. The Patrons decided to pay a yearly sum for the support of a young girl at Good Will Farm. A larger supply of groceries will be added to the stock in charge of E. R. Lane. The maple wax under the supervision of T. H. Jewett and Mrs. A. T. Powers, was a sweet success. Miss Maenette Littlehale and Miss Edna Thurston were visitors at our last grange meeting.

To Let.

A downstairs rent on Main St. Five rooms. Village water. Stable room if desired. Address or inquire of
48 H. A. Packard, Bethel, Me.

For Sale or to Let.

House and stable near R. R. station. C. Bisbee. 48

T. F. FOSS & SONS

COOK

and

EAT.

To eat means that food must be cooked.

GLENWOOD RANGES

Make Housekeeping Easy.

TRY ONE.

COR. CONGRESS & PREBLE STS. PORTLAND

MINISTER'S CORNER.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

ing the Conference was opened formally at 9 a. m. by the Bishop who is a most eloquent and spiritual man. From first to last, the Conference was a great success. All the services were crowded to the doors; the business was conducted with dispatch by the efficient leader, Bishop Joyce; the Anniversary services filled up the afternoons and evenings, and the speaking was of the highest order. Brother Lewis, the pastor of the church, had thoughtfully provided for every emergency and at all the services the music was never better. Sunday was indeed, a "Red Letter Day." The writer had to go an hour before time in order to get a seat; every available inch of room was taken up and fully 1000 people were packed into the church.

The Bishop's sermon was the best the writer ever heard. Subject: "The Victory of Faith." For an hour and a half he held the vast audience spellbound; it was swayed as the wind moves the leaves of the trees. There was in this sermon the combination of pathos, eloquence, and deep spirituality. A great many arose for prayers at the close of all the services. Dr. Spencer preached in the afternoon, and Dr. Luther Freeman of Portland in the evening, and they were all sermons of great spiritual power.

On Monday morning at 7:30, the church was again filled to hear the appointments read, which was done after an earnest and affectionate address by the good Bishop, and once more for another year, 135 ministers and their wives go out to their various fields of labor, which we trust may produce a great harvest of souls, for "In God we trust."

W. B. ELDRIDGE.

CHURCH NOTES.

UNIVERSALIST.

Rev. C. E. Angell of Norway, will occupy the pulpit next Sabbath in exchange with the pastor.

Rev. Mr. Barton will preach the annual sermon before the Odd Fellowship and Rebekah lodges of Bethel, Sunday, May 6.

Mr. Barton has recently attended eight funerals in two weeks' time.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. Gilbert Tuell, Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

There will be no service next Sunday except the Junior Endeavor, at 3 p. m., and the Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m.

METHODIST.

The Ladies' Church Aid Society meets to-morrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. Hastings.

The Rev. W. B. Eldridge, who has been returned to the Bethel church for another year, will occupy his pulpit next Sabbath.

NORTH NORWAY.

Mrs. Lydia Titcomb is sick.

Mrs. A. R. Bosworth is quite ill.

Whitney Buck's health is very poor.

Guy Curtis has been plowing for Oscar Cox.

School begins the 30, taught by Albert Towne.

Mrs. C. G. French at the last report, was very sick indeed.

J. K. French has secured a housekeeper, Mrs. Hannah Merrill.

Charlie Holt has great success catching bluejays this spring.

D. A. Cummings from Albany, recently visited his sister here, Mrs. I. J. Judkins.

Roy Johnson bought the D. Merrill farm, and has hired Geo. Keniston and family.

Nina Bean of Albany has been in this vicinity canvassing for the "Life of Moody," and other books.

Oliver and Albron Buck aged 14 and 15 years, sawed four and one half cords of wood for W. Judkins, in nine hours, recently.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

J. R. Libby Co

PORTLAND, MAINE.

Patent Medicines at Department Store Prices.

Since our Spring-Summer Catalogue was printed we have added a Department of Patent Medicines to our Stock. All the leading Remedies that the people are using will be found here at much less prices than Apothecaries sell them.

The following is a partial list of those now in stock, others will be added as the demand increases:

Arnold's Balsam, 21c
Arnold's Cough Killer, 21c
Atwood's Bitters, 23c
Armour's Beef Extract, 40c
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, 33c
Ayer's Sarsaparilla, 33c
Ayer's Hair Vigor, 71c
Beef, Iron & Wine, 38 and 42c
Bromo Quinine, 25c
Bovinine, 47 and 50c
Boschee's Cough Syrup, 58c
Blackberry Cordial, 12 1/2c
Bromo Seltzer, 8, 20 and 40c
Booth Hyomei, 22, 40 and 55c

Castoria—Pitcher's, 22c
Castoria—Fletcher's, 25c
Cuticura Resolvent, 87c
Caffin and Bromide of Potassium, 65c
Castor Oil, 8c
Camphor, 10, 12 1/2 and 18c
Cod Liver Oil, pure, 35c
Dinsmore's Cough Balsam, 20c

Extract of Wintergreen, 8c
Extract of Peppermint, 25c
Fig Syrup, Laxative, 15c
Fellows Compound Syrup of Hypophosphates, \$1.13

Fisher's Medical Discovery, 29 and 50c
Fuller's Earth, 10c
Garfield Tea, 20 and 40c

Green Mountain Asthma Cure, 21c
Gray's Glycerine Tonic Compound, 38c
Glycerine and Rose Water, 10c
Green's Nervura, 38c

Hall's Catarrh Cure, 41c
Hydrolin, 35c
Hood's Sarsaparilla, 38c
Holmes' Frostilla, 20c
Hunt's Remedy, 89c
Horsford's Acid Phosphate, 42c
Hoff's Malt Extract, 25c
Headache Cure, Dr. Scott's, 25c
Hyomei, 22, 40, 55c

Imperial Granum, 62c
Jamaica Ginger, 15 and 30c
Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, 89c

Kickapoo Indian Sagwa, 89c
Kennedy's Medical Discovery, \$1.15
Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, 86c
Kaufman's Sulphur Bitters, 86c

Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Comp., 75c
Lydia Pinkham's Blood Purifier, 75c
Lydia Pinkham's Sensitive Wash, 21c
Lane's Family Medicine, 42c
Lactated Food, 23c
Liquid Peptonoids, 88c
Listerine, 70c

J. R. LIBBY CO.

GROVER HILL.

"The winter is over and gone at last,
The days of snow and cold are past,
Over the fields the grass appears—
It is the voice of Spring one hears."

Very warm weather last week.
As the snow disappears the mud appears.

Levi Browne has returned from Waterford.

Miss Ida M. Haselton has been away on a visit.

Channing Grover is at work on a farm in Harvard, Mass.

Mrs. Peter Wheeler has cleaned the school house in this district.

True Browne has gone to Waterford to resume his work in the mill.

Mr. Van Den Kerckhoven has improved the appearance of his residence by new windows.

The school children are ready to commence a profitable term's work after a nice long vacation.

Winifred Browne and Levi Browne, contemplate starting West, Wednesday morning, April 25.

Mrs. A. L. Whitman went to Milan, N. H., Saturday, to attend the funeral of her brother-in-law, John Horton, who died from pneumonia.

Mr. Maybery is very ill from heart disease. His daughter, Mrs. Mabel P. Hutchinson, from South Paris, is with him for a few days.

Jacob Paine and wife, Emery Bailey, wife and son, were in this place Sunday, to attend the funeral of their near relative, Mrs. Maybery.

Died, in Bethel, April 19, after a long illness, Mrs. Abbie Paine Maybery, daughter of Rev. Charles Paine, and wife of Thomas L. Maybery of this place, aged 74 years. Her worth as a Christian woman,

Malted Milk, Horlick's, 43, 88c and \$3.25
Maltine with Cascara Sagrada, 89c
Maltine Ferrated, 89c
Maltine with Phosphate of Iron, 89c
Quinine and Strychnia, 89c
Maltine with Cresote, 89c
Maltine with Cod Liver Oil, 89c
Maltine—Yerba, 89c
Maltine Extract, 89c
Murdock's Liquid Food, 44c
Nestle's Food, 42c
One Night Corn Cure, 8c
Omega Oil, 42c
Pierce (Dr.) Golden Med. Discovery, 83c
Pierce (Dr.) Favorite Prescription, 83c
Paine's Celery Compound, 79c
Pain Killer, 21c
Pond's Extract, 38c
Pond's Consumption Cure, 21c
Purina, 89c

PILLS.

Beecham's, 20c
Brandreth's, 16c
Carter's Little Liver, 16c
Carter's Nerve, 16c
Cathartic, 42c
Herrick's, 20c
Pinkham's Liver, 19c
Doan's Kidney, 43c
Pierce's Purgative Pellets, 20c
Phenyo-Caffin, 20c
Pink Pills for Pale People, 40c
Schenck's Mandrake, 16c

PLASTERS.

Alcock's porous, 11c
Benson's, 20c
Taylor's Belladonna, 10c
Cuticura, 21c

Ridge's Food, 30, 90c and \$1.39
R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets, 5c
Salva-oca, 21 and 42c
Scott's Emulsion, 42 and 85c
Syrup of Figs, 39c
Schenck's Seaweed Tonic, 85c
Seidlitz Powder, 2c each, 22c a box
Swamp Root, 42 and 83c
Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, 42c

Witch Hazel, 15c
Warner's Safe Cure, 90c
Warner's Nerve, 79c
Wistar's (Dr.) Balsam Wild Cherry, 20c

Besides the Remedies mentioned above we carry a complete line of Toilet Articles.

Complexion Helps, Tooth Powder, Hair Dressings, Toilet Waters, Perfumes, Toilet Soaps.

All at Department Store prices.

Our Spring-Summer catalogue of our 26 departments is free. Send for a copy.

J. R. LIBBY CO.

a devoted wife, a loving mother, and kind friend, greatly endeared her to all. Her husband, three daughters, Rachel R. Maybery, Jennie M. Maybery, and Mrs. Mabel P. Hutchinson, two grandchildren, and four brothers, survive her and mourn her loss. Funeral services were held from her late home at one o'clock Sunday; words of sympathy were spoken by Rev. F. E. Barton, pastor of the Universalist church at Bethel. Interment was in the family lot at Woodlawn cemetery.

"Gone to a home of sweet repose,
Where storms assail no more,
The stream of endless pleasure flows,
On that celestial shore."

BRYANT POND.

Rev. F. E. Barton attended the funeral of Mrs. Amos Bryant.

The Paris Mfg. Co. has begun to saw out its lumber at the old chair factory.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Billings and Mrs. Lucretia Bartlett of Bethel, were in town, last week, to attend the funeral of J. M. Gallison.

The primary school will begin next week, Mrs. Dollie Carroll, teacher.

Mrs. Anna Moore of Windham, was the guest of Mrs. E. F. Peveley, quite recently.

Mr. Elmer Cole of Lynn, Mass., has been visiting his brothers, Messrs. Frank P. and Harry D. Cole.

The out of town relatives who attended the funeral of John M. Gallison were: Dr. A. J. Gallison and son, James, of Franklin, Mass., Edward Gallison of Chelsea, Mass., and J. Henry Halkett of Bridgton.

Dr. A. J. Gallison leaves New York, April 28, en route for Germany, to be gone two months or more. He is accompanied by Mr. Walter Hawkins, son-in-law of Dr. J. C. Gallison.

..BLUE STORE..

EVERY MAN AND BOY HAS TO HAVE CLOTHING

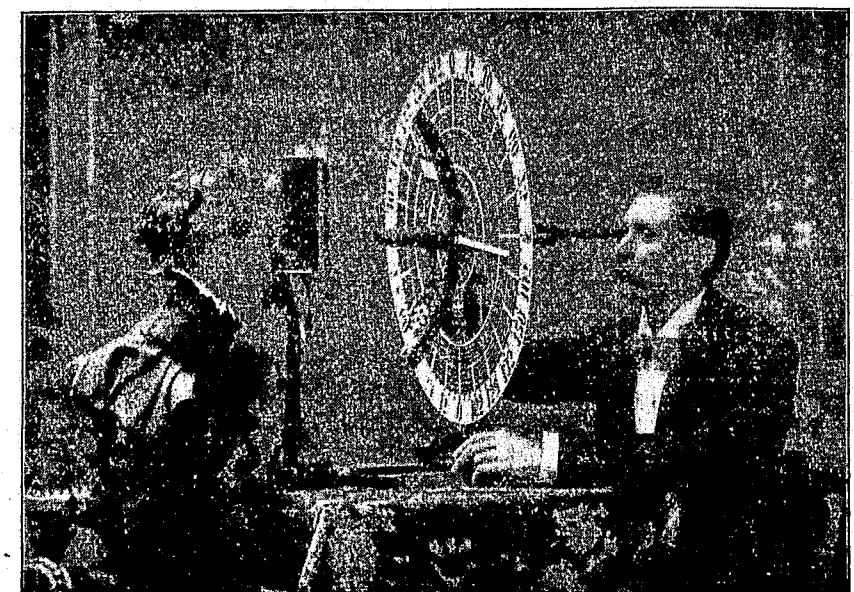
They don't all want the same kind—some want light colored, some want dark, some want dress suits, some want business suits, some want work suits, all want good value for what they pay. They want clothes that will fit them.

We Can Fill All These Requirements.

More to select from, more good styles, more good values than ever before. We employ a tailor to make any changes required, so it is easy to fit you. Any kind of Clothing or Furnishings you may need it will pay you to buy of us.

We are ready to show you.

F. H. NOYES, NORWAY



Dr. F. Austin Tenney,

OCULIST,

WILL BE AT HOTEL, BETHEL, THURSDAY, APRIL 26,

9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Eyes examined free by latest optical instruments, and glasses fitted at reasonable prices.

If stormy, visit will be continued Friday.

As this will be Dr. Tenney's only visit to Bethel for six months, those wishing to see him had best do so at this time.

New York WEEKLY TRIBUNE New York Tri-Weekly & DAILY TRIBUNE

For over fifty-eight years a National Family Paper for farmers and villagers, whose readers have represented the very best element of our country population. It gives all important news of the Nation and World, the most reliable Market Reports, Fascinating Short Stories, an unexcelled Agricultural Department, Scientific and Mechanical Information, Fashion Articles for the Women. Humorous Illustrations for old and young. It is "The People's Paper" for the entire United States.

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